

Emerson Iowa,
Oct. 21, 1898.

My dear Roy.

I will begin writing to you tonight and finish when I get your letter. Louie put Eula to sleep tonight and she feels like she had done something to be proud of. Mrs. Quincy and Grandma Abel were here today. Everyone makes a big fuss over Eula and she has a smile for them all.

Florence Short was here yesterday. She is as big a blow as ever.

She was here about two hours and I think she mentioned every piece of furniture in her house and she says "my" table, chairs etc - instead of "ours". She said she just told Hal

that he just wasn't going
to have the house full of old
bicycles to repair - scratching
up her furniture and
getting her carpets dirty -
He is working in the mill now
& 'folks say' he don't dare call
his soul his own -

Miss Lindley bought up my
hat today so mamma paid
her for it. She trimmed it
up real nice with some red
rooster feathers. Mar DeHarte is
going to fix my sleeves.

Maud Clemmer was
here Tuesday afternoon.

Everyone seems glad to see
me - The kids have grown
up so I hardly know them.

Elaine is quite a big girl and
is as cute as can be.

Maggie Tolliver is to be
married next Tues. eve. at 7 o'clock
to a man named Merrifield

she has been going with him about 2 months. He is a widower 84 yrs old.

Mr. Barnes has built him a fine implement house just south of the hotel. There has been one or two small houses and some sidetrack built and aside from that the town is the same as ever. I wish you could be here Roy I just want to see you awful bad, and so does Eula.

The old hitchin' posts are still there and not a doin' nothin'.

Niel Birdsell is sick and so is Ed Erwin & Brill has Typhoid pneumonia.

How are you getting along? Are you lonesome to see your little girls? To

4.
you read at night by your
taller candle?

Well I am sleepy guess I'll
quit for tonight - I haven't
seen any Hoods yet
Thiber says he can't come
home till Christmas. so don't
s'poss I'll get to see him

Well good night.

Sat. ev. Well I will
write a little more now - I have
just started the fire for
supper. Jessie Moore was
here this afternoon and Mrs.
Priest was too. Louie
took Eula over to Mac DeHartes
and she fed her about a half
a cup full of bread and milk.
Every one says she is so
sweet. I thought I'd get
a letter from you today but
didn't.

Mr. Burnside is dead.
This town is full of Typhoid

few. Mamma is going to
boil our water that we drink
so it will be pure.

There was a little girl out
in the country burned to
death Thursday morning.

She was getting breakfast - Her
mother kept a can of kerosene
on the stove pipe shelf with cotton
to kindle fires with and the
girl knocked the can off on the
hot stove - She was burned
so that the flesh just dropped
from the bone - Doc Priest said
it was the worst case he ever saw
Her mother and father were
both at the exposition at Omaha.
Their name is Sandiland.

I havent got Eulas' pictures
yet. I expect them Monday
or Tues. Those stockings I

6
got for her I had to send
back they were too small
for her legs the feet were
all right & they sent
two pairs of a size larger
in the feet but the tops
are too small I'll have
to split them at the top
I guess. Mrs. Abel gave me
a pair that was too small
for Elaine and she has been
wearing them. Mamma
is knitting Eula a pair of
mittens. We are going to
church tomorrow if it is
a nice day. It rained
last Sunday and was
cloudy and raining and
snowy all week until
today. This is Sat. night
Roy and it seems like
you ought to "come down".
The old sofa is in the
same place it was the

night we were married -

Well I must close
and take my bath. It is
ten minutes after nine
Eula is asleep - dear
little thing - I wish you
could see her - She makes
a big fuss when papa comes
home she is crazy to
go to him. Good Night
again,

Well this is Sunday and
we have been to church. We
took Baby and she was real
good only she hollered &
made lots of noise with her
mouth - I saw so many
that I knew - Clara Norrell
& Em DeHate & every one.

Mr. Shaw preached a good
sermon. I have just

got your letter Roy and was
glad to get it. I expected
it yesterday - Don't send
me all the money Roy
I need a little but don't
send me too much or I might
waste it - I know you are
~~blue and discouraged~~ it has
been so rainy and bad -

Roy, if you can get a job
yet in Meiers shop if I were
you I'd take it & you can
take your meals at Mrs. Lucas'
till I come home - Our folks
want me to stay till Christmas
but they couldn't hire me to
stay that long if you did not
come - Will DeHarte wants me
to skip out with him - He
said he'd leave Mar in a
minute if I would go with
him & leave Eula. But I
guess I won't unless you
run off with that pretty girl

you spoke of. We are going to have chicken & sweet potatoes for dinner. Say Roy I don't want to get shoes here - I looked over their stock and know I can do better at home. so if you get plenty of money you can send me a pair you know the kind I want & if you cant I'll get along some way. Mamma has given me a pair of Wilbers pants for you to work in - also a black felt hat so you will have old clothes enough I guess.

Dinner is ready now so I'll quit.

Well it is now 8 o'clock - Pa & Louise have

gone to church. Eula is awake mamma is holding her. she has been sucking a chicken bone. She comes to the table every meal and eats too - she sits in the high chair - I guess will have to get her one sure.

I have written to Ruth to let them know I am here so 'spose they'll be down soon. It is lots warmer today I hope you will not have such bad weather this week.

I had to quit and take Eula and now it is bed time - we have had our lunch in the kitchen just as we used to I think of you all the time I must quit now so
Good night.

Monday.

Well I will finish this up now and send it to the office - I feel pretty ~~bunny~~ this morning. I didn't sleep over 2 hrs. all night - Eula was sick - poor little thing she just cried and cried. She took cold some way and had awful pains. It is the first time she ever was sick in the night. I put her to sleep this morning about 8.30 and it is nearly 12 now & she is still asleep - She has a cold in her head - I just felt so sorry for her last night - I think she took cold at church the

room wasn't very warm
and the door was open so
much. I thought when she
went to sleep I'd go and lie
down too and I had just
got covered up snug & warm
when here come 3 of Al Smith's
children to see me - so I
didn't sleep.

Tell Roy I have written
you quite a letter - I hear
Baby so must get
her - here she
is & has added her
autograph -
With love -

Carrie & Eula

~~100~~ pg 2

Eula

put box 227, on your letter
then forget I'm a book